

ES BLOOM

AND
Bone Pains, Itchings,
Back, Blood Poison,
Eczema.

REMEDY sent FREE.

picture shows what Botanic
will do, clearing the skin,
res and eruptions, making
e and rich.

you have blood disease,
e the toll-like pimples or
any part of the body, rheu-
and pains in bones or joints,
swollen glands, or swellings
the skin, blood feet hot,
in itches and burns, ecze-
ma, mucous patches in the
throat, scrofula, copper-col-
or on eyebrows falling out,
les, rash on the skin, ul-
derneya, eating, festering
may be certain you
poison in the blood.

son out of your system.
anic Blood Balm (B.B.B.),
vegetable extract, thorough-
ly and private practice,
cures made of the most
e. Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.),
stays all aches and
all swellings, makes blood
completely changing the
to a clean, healthy condi-
tion.

Cancer Cured

cures Cancers of all kinds,
swellings, Eczema, Erysipelas,
Ulcers, Itchings, Kells, etc.,
and heals the sores or
perfectly. If you have a
ble, Wart, Swellings, Shoat-
lains, take Blood Balm and
appear before they develop
Many apparently hopeless
cured by taking Botanic
B.B.B.).

K SOCIAL LIFE

The Times-Dispatch.)
Va., Nov. 28.—The Daugh-
terian Revolution gave a
and successful card party
last, to raise funds for
transferring the repre-
sents of Jefferson, at Mon-
te St. Louis to the James-
on. The first prizes were
Reese and Mr. Nathaniel
received handsome Gibson
Miss Mamie Doyle, who

is left here in the
apartment of Mr. Frederick
of this city, and Miss
Whitman, of Pulaski. The
take place on the after-
day, December 9th, at Parn-
bury entertained char-
rable party Saturday
morning for her guests, Miss
mond. Those who accepted
were Misses Clark, Nell
Henry, Louise Heath and
of, Petersburg; Messrs.
right, Henning Smith, Ro-
Major Her. Tyler, and
facewell James, of Rich-
been the guest of Mrs.
asend, has returned home
three weeks.

Mr. Johnston and little son,
Richmond to visit Mrs.
ter, Mrs. Evans, of the
ship Franklin and his
a most delightful eve-
ing on deck was gaily dis-
ngs and presented a gala

g were Captain and Mrs.
Mrs. Tench P. Tilkham,
Mrs. J. Kenneth Castles-
was served in the ward

German was the event
over, perhaps, in the his-
torical events have so
appeared on the spacious
of the magnificent Cham-
ures were led by Mr. Mil-
d the chaperones were
ess Y. Leigh, Howard
elson Page, Nora Drum-
Hughes. The debutantes
ess Lolla Holborn, Lottie
Royster and Abbie Wil-

Townsend spent Thank-
parents, Dr. and Mrs.
mond.
rill, of Richmond, in the
fary Lou Gray, on Duke

ry has returned from an
ntal tour.
Elliot Boykin, who have
veral days, have returned
Abingdon.

uth Jones is spending sev-
New York, the guest of
er.

Dr. Roper, of Petersburg,
Miss Anne Henry.

CUT THIS OUT ...

ail it to the Interstate Chemical Company,
ore, Md., before December 5th, with 5
ns from

AKER GELATINE

and we will send you free a beautiful

CHRISTMAS PRESENT. ...

will also count it as 25 Coupons in the
0 Cash Prizes offered to the children of
ond and Manchester sending in the largest
of Quaker Gelatine Coupons by Decem-
5th, 1903.

ELLEY & DUDLEY,
Sole Agents,
Richmond, Va. T.D.

Radford
Affairs.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
RADFORD, VA., Nov. 28.—The first
snow of the season fell Tuesday night.
Ice came earlier, the ponds ringing with
the merry shouts of skaters Saturday
last.

This week has been quite a gay one in
Radford.
Mrs. William Ingles entertained at her
beautiful home, "La Riviera," Tuesday
in honor of Mrs. Irvin Miller, of Mid-
dlesboro, Ky.

The entertainment, which was a very
delightful one, lasted from 11 o'clock
till 2.

Progressive flinch was played, Mrs. J.
H. Miller and Mrs. Ellen Hockman win-
ning first prize.
At 1 o'clock delicious refreshments were
served.

Then followed an hour of music and
cheery conversation. Beautiful piano solos
were rendered by Mrs. Irvin Miller and
Mrs. W. B. Fuqua, Mrs. Ellen Hockman,
Mrs. O. B. Pryor, Mrs. E. M. Turner, Mrs.
J. R. Miller, Mrs. Mary Crum, of Chris-
tiansburg; Mrs. E. W. Peek, Mrs. W. M.
Delp, Mrs. L. M. Venable, Mrs. A. D.
Stevens, Mrs. T. W. Simpson, Mrs. War-
ner J. Kenderline.

Misses Anna and Bessie Kenderline en-
tertained the Afternoon Idlers Tuesday
afternoon. The meeting was a very en-
joyable one, though chiefly given over to
business looking to the furnishing of a
club room.

A large and beautiful "at home" was
given by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Kimball
on Wednesday evening, the twenty-fifth
anniversary of their marriage.

The house was beautifully decorated in
overgreens and choice blooming plants,
and twined above the folding doors lead-
ing from the parlor to the library was
"1878" in silver, the year of the host's and
hostess's marriage, together with the
present date, "1903."

The quartermaster bride looked very
youthful and pretty in gray embroidered
chiffon, with pink carnations.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball were assisted in
receiving by their daughter, Miss Laura
Jasell, and by Mrs. Clyde Miller, who
wore her wedding gown of white em-
broided gauze over liberty satin.

Progressive whist and flinch were
played, and several beautiful solos were
sung by Mr. E. S. Jones and Rev. Edwin
L. Carter.

Refreshments were served in two
courses: Cold turkey, bread and butter
sandwiches, Waldorf salad and coffee;
ice cream and nabiscoes.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W.
H. Calvey, Mrs. A. H. Brown, Mrs. J. H.
Miller, Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Fuqua, Miss
Sue Snow, Rev. L. W. Irwin, Rev. Ed-
ward R. Carter, Judge and Mrs. Geo. E.
Caswell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Caswell, Dr.
and Mrs. W. A. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs.
C. B. Pryor, Mrs. Fanning Miles, Mrs.
O. M. Venable, Mrs. T. M. Turner, Mrs.
Ellen Hockman, Mr. Ford Harvey, Mr.
and Mrs. Robert Taylor, Mrs. H. T. Eastle,
Mrs. A. D. Stevens, Mrs. L. W. Clark,
Mrs. Whaling, Colonel E. S. Jones, Miss Annie
Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Simpson,
Mrs. I. W. Wilson, Mr. Parker, Mr. and
Mrs. W. N. Ragland, Mr. and Mrs. J. C.
Peter, and Miss Blanche Adams.

An elaborate Thanksgiving dinner was
given at 6 o'clock by Mr. W. H. Delp, pro-
prietor of the West End Hotel, at which
about forty-five guests were present.

At 8 o'clock the new proprietors of
Hotel Norwood, Messrs. S. C. Clair Brown,
Walter Caswell, and P. H. Baldwin, gave
a dinner to about twenty-five friends. The
menu was elaborate and among the
guests were the families of ex-Governor
Tyler and Judge Geo. E. Caswell.

Mrs. Sara Preston was threatened with
paralysis Wednesday and rema-
ined very ill at the home of her son,
Captain Hugh C. Preston.

Miss Laura Ingles will leave Monday
to visit relatives in Kentucky.

Miss Minnie Howe has accepted a po-
sition as teacher in the family of Mrs.
Edgar Eskridge, of Montgomery county.

Mrs. George W. Miles will be the com-
mittee of Mrs. William Ingles next week.

Mrs. Irvin Miller left today for Bristol
en-route to her home at Middlesboro, Ky.

Mrs. J. R. Miller left today for Bristol
to visit her sister, Mrs. Emily Shelor,
from which point the two will go south
for the winter. They will be joined later
by Colonel Miller.

Mrs. Chester A. Snow, of Washington,
who visited relatives in Radford this
summer, has gone abroad for the winter.
Her friends will be interested to know
that she has a story in December Ath-
lete's "Midwinter Madness." Prior to her
visit, Mrs. Snow was an editorial
writer on the Washington Post and Wash-
ington correspondent of the Philadelphia
Times. Since her marriage she has writ-
ten for the magazines over the signature
of Josephine Dixon. Mrs. Snow was ac-
companied by Miss Maud Stalnaker,
a gifted girl who has frequently spent
her summers in Wytheville and Radford.

Dr. Phondora Simpson, a sister of Mr.
T. W. Simpson, of this place, has been
made superintendent of the Good Samaritan
Hospital at Jhelum, India. The
friends of Dr. Simpson will be pleased
to learn that the climate of Jhelum is
not the deadly climate of south India,
Jhelum being situated in the mountains
of northern India. A brother of Dr.
Simpson, Rev. Edwin Simpson, is en-
gaged in mission work in southern India.

The friends of Mr. Fred Bullard, of the
U. S. S. Raleigh, will be pleased to learn
that he has been promoted to chief ma-
tine. Mr. Bullard has been in the
navy about eighteen months, during
which time he has seen service at Mar-
tinique, Porto Rico, Hayti, Panama, Ven-
ezuela, Italy, Arabia, and China. At present
his ship is stationed at Yokohama.

LEXINGTON.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
LEXINGTON, VA., Nov. 28.—Mr. Rich-

ard and L. Moore, of Waverland, Ind., is vi-
siting his brother, Mr. J. Scott Moore, of
Lexington. He left Rockbridge shortly
after the Civil War and has been suc-
cessful in his adopted State. He is man-
ager of "Garland Dell" Springs, a cele-
brated summer resort in Montgomery
county, Ind. His old comrades of Com-
pany C, First Virginia Cavalry, in which
he did service during the Civil War, were
glad to greet him.

Miss Guendolen Howe, who is a stu-
dent at the Randolph-Macon, Woman's
College, at Lynchburg, spent Thank-
sgiving with her parents, Dr. and Mrs.
James Lewis Howe, of Washington and
Lee University. She was accompanied by
her classmate, Miss Maude Alexan-
der, of Fort Smith, Ark.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Coe, of Berkeley
county, W. Va., are visiting their son,
Mr. Frank Coe, at "Thorn Hill," near
Lexington.

Miss Janette Logan, of New York, and
Miss Rosa Tucker, of Washington, D. C.,
spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. E.
Morgan Pendleton.

The Misses Cox, of Washington, D. C.,
are the guests of Mrs. L. Berkeley Cox, at
"Mulberry Hill."

The Colleton Club of Washington and
Lee University, gave their Thanksgiving
dinner at the university gymnasium Wed-
nesday evening, and their German on
Thursday evening.

Thanksgiving German.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
LEXINGTON, VA., Nov. 28.—The
Thanksgiving German at Washington and
Lee University was given on Tuesday
evening by the Colleton Club. Dancing
began at 10 o'clock and lasted until 2.
Supper was served at 12 o'clock, and
after supper the German was turned into
a hop. Those dancing were:

Miss Tucker, of Washington city, point
d'esprit, with Mr. Withers.
Miss Brockenbrough, yellow point
d'esprit, with Mr. Nalle.
Miss Haskins, lavender mull, with Mr.
Bledsoe.

Miss Dunlap, white with pale blue vel-
vet, with Mr. Osburn.
Miss White, white mull, with Mr. Trun-
dle.
Miss Moore, white mull, with Mr.
Stevens.

Miss Grant, of Richmond, white mull, with
Mr. Ross.
Miss Howe, white organdy, with Mr.
Worthen.
Miss Logan, of New York, black brus-
sard, with Mr. Han.
Miss Williams, of Richmond, pale green,
with Mr. Hartman.
Miss Purcell, of Richmond, white or-
gandy, with Mr. Day.
Miss Alexander, of Arkansas, white or-
gandy, with Mr. Snead.
Miss Bell, of Texas, white organdy,
with Mr. Smiley.
Miss Miller, duchess lace, with Dr.
Crown.

Stags: Messrs. Baker, Thomas, Smith,
Caskie, John, Merritt, Ran, Tucker and
J. C. Pancake, of Staunton; Tillman,
Cave, Browning, Henderson, Duncan,
Alexander, Stokes, and Messrs. Cabell,
Dewey and Noland, of W. M. I.
The chaperones were: Mrs. Marshall,
black lace; Mrs. Morgan Pendleton,
white silk; Miss White, white lace; Miss
Graham, black crepe de chine; Mrs.
Howe, gray silk; Mrs. Stevens, gray
crepe de chine; Mrs. Kern, gray with
pink velvet.

CORDES, MOSBY & CO.

THE SWELLEST TAILORED SUITS, WRAPS AND CLOAKS

An Extraordinary Selling Event
And the Saving Is One Half!

Our Cloak and Suit buyer has returned from New York, and while there found several large cloak and suit houses much more in need of ready cash than they were of their stock of goods. He seized the opportunity and purchased the cheapest lot of strictly high-grade Tailored Suits, Wraps, Dresses, &c., it has ever been our good fortune to place before the Richmond public. These goods will be sold as they were bought—at a great sacrifice of value.

Remember, too, every garment in this lot is strictly new, and made in the top-notch of fashion. We would advise all in need of cloaks, suits, &c., to call as early as possible, as these goods will not last long at the prices they are marked.

CORDES, MOSBY & CO.

RAISING FUND FOR POE MEMORIAL
IN THE CITY OF BALTIMORE

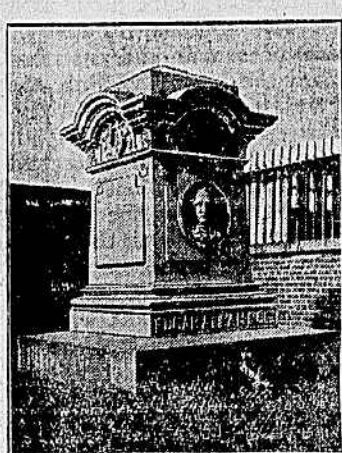
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

BALTIMORE, MD., Nov. 28.—Citizens of Baltimore, through the Municipal Art Society, are contributing to a \$30,000 fund designed to erect a fitting monument to the memory of Edgar Allan Poe. The movement is in charge of Mr. Robert Garrett, a son of the distinguished family whose name has so long been identified with the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

For twenty-five years Poe's remains reposed in a vault in old Westminster churchyard here, absolutely unmarked by any monument until Miss Sarah Sigourney Rice, a high school principal, collected a fund sufficient to erect a simple granite head-stone. Under this the remains of the poet and his child-wife, Virginia Clem, were then buried with impressive ceremonies. It was upon this occasion that Tennyson wrote from England:

"How can so strange and fine a nature and so sad a life be expressed and compressed in one line? Would it not be better to say of him as a reverential spirit simply—'Requiescat in pace'?"

When the fund for this monument is raised there is going to be trouble here over the question of a site for the memorial. Hundreds of citizens are absolutely opposed to any plan which con-



There is going to be trouble here over the question of a site for the memorial. Hundreds of citizens are absolutely opposed to any plan which con-

The Boy Major of
Morgan's Staff

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 28.—I wish I could tell one half the stories The Major has told me in the course of the past few weeks. The readers of the Times-Dispatch would enjoy reading them as greatly as I do the telling. For the stories the Major tells are not common stories. They are stories of war and bloodshed, but the Major was chief of staff to General John H. Morgan, who was, he is ready to make oath at any time, the greatest cavalry leader this world has known, and there are other veterans of the Confederate army who will support his oath with their own.

The Major was born in Kentucky, and when the war broke out he was not out of his teens by a good deal. But he was determined that one or the lack of a should not keep him from the front where there was to be fighting and fun, and he took to Richmond a cavalry company, of eighty-odd men, not one of whom were men in point of years.

The Major, as he was to be called, was their captain, chosen by the suffrages of his men. General Cooper, the adjutant-general of the Confederate army, refused to point blank to commission several boys in the command, but when he learned that the rank and file were no older than their officers, he besought the boys to return to their homes. There was nothing for the boy captain to do but appeal to Mr. Davis. He never will forgive the Confederacy, with the President of the Confederacy, for the greatest courtesy, and listened with closest attention to what he had to say. He never allowed his visitor to fully explain the situation, but at once gave him an order to General Cooper directing him to take the boys to the front.

And of the eighty brave boys whom I led into the war in the spring of '61,

only thirteen ever saw their mothers again, and every one of them was worse wounded than I."

There were queer gleaming points in his eyes as he looked down at his mule fed on bread and water. The cell in which he was confined in the jail at Frankfort, that I would be shot as soon as the court-martial to try me could be convened, and I had no reason to doubt they spoke the truth. General Morgan did not stand with the Yankees in those days, and his chief of staff had no reason to expect any favors of them.

When we reached Frankfort I was placed in solitary confinement in the county jail and ordered to be fed on bread and water. The cell in which I could scarcely lie down without drawing up my legs, and was lighted by a window foot square, which was heavily barred.

The sergeant who had me in charge soon told me up came back with a pall of water and a grating of hard tack. He said that was all I would get for some time and intimated that a man who was to be shot or hung so soon need not worry about the bill of fare. I rather agreed with him.

"I was not scared. I sat for a long while pondering over the situation after the sergeant went away. I realized that I was all up with me, but a man never gives up hope as long as his heart keeps on beating. I had been in many a tight place when death was not far distant, and I was determined to give him the slip. While I lay on the cot in the room thinking I was looking through the little barred window out on the porch of a house some distance away.

Suddenly I became aware that a young woman was on the porch and was looking intently in my direction. I forgot all about death and all that in a moment. I was a very young man and a Kentucky. The woman who had me in charge soon told me up came back with a pall of water and a grating of hard tack. He said that was all I would get for some time and intimated that a man who was to be shot or hung so soon need not worry about the bill of fare. I rather agreed with him.

"When she went away" said the Major, and there was richest sentiment in his deep voice," it was mighty dark in my cell, though the sun was still shining. The next morning the sergeant came again with my bread and water, and he also brought a pipe and tobacco, and several books for me, which he said a woman had sent me. I thought at once it might be that I had been remembered by my little unknown across the way, and hastened to look on the fly leaf of one of the books to see if I could not discover her name. And sure enough, there it was—Winnie Doyle. You know that

plantes the removal of Poe's remains from the spot which they now occupy. They declare that after this lapse of time it would be little short of sacrilege to destroy a spot which for more than half a century has surrounded old Westminster with romantic interest and has drawn thither thousands of reverential visitors. In all fairness and decency, they declare, the new monument should be erected on Poe's present grave. None of the numerous members of the Poe family here have yet expressed themselves on the matter.

Westminster churchyard is far from being a retired place. It is within a few squares of the heart of the city and the poet's grave is in full view of thousands who pass it daily on their way to work.

In this connection one cannot but recall that Baltimore also holds the dust of another of the Southland's most gifted singers. At the foot of a gently-sloping hill in historic old Green Mount cemetery, its low, ivy-covered mound shaded by an oak tree, is the unmarked grave of Sidney Lanier. It is in a lot owned by Mr. Lawrence Turnbull and the gentle poet's last, long sleep is shared by two little children whom he dearly loved in life, and who are buried beside him.

was not the name but I will call it that. I ate some hard tack and drank my fill of water and then smoked and read, always keeping an eye on the porch across the street, on the lookout for the little woman. After awhile she appeared. When she saw me at the window she kissed her hand and of course, I responded as best I could. Then I held up the book against the bars, and pointed to the name on the fly leaf. After some time she appeared to understand that I was asking her if that were her name and she nodded her little head vigorously.

"Well, we kept up that for several days. God only knows what that little woman was to me when I believed myself to be in the very shadow of death and every step on the hall made me think that the guard was coming to lead me out to a trial for my life in which the verdict was known to be death before I was arraigned."

The Major's voice trembled and the big tear stood in his eyes. He blew his nose violently and flourished his big snowy handkerchief as though he were once more signalling to a lady across the way.

"Finally one morning I was taken from my cell and in company with a number of prisoners was placed on a train and started northward. We were strongly guarded and the train was making fast time, but I was determined that when it stopped there should be one less prisoner aboard, and that the missing man should be your humble servant."

I slipped out of the car window, and here I am to-day.

"And the girl?" I asked, fearing that I was going to be cheated out of a romance.

"No, long after the war ended I married the loveliest woman in the world," said the Major. "Her name wasn't Winnie Doyle. A few weeks after the marriage we were at a reception in Augusta, given in honor of a Confederate soldier, dear comrade of mine, and his bride, my wife and myself attended. When we were presented the bride upon hearing my name, asked me if I had not been a prisoner in the jail at Frankfort in 1864."

"My heart jumped, and I asked: 'Aren't you Winnie Doyle?'"

"I was," she said, and she blushed beautifully.

"Tom," I exclaimed to her husband, "you may kiss my wife. I am going to kiss yours," and I threw my arms right there and kissed her on both cheeks."

The Major got to his feet, and walked off. Suddenly he turned and came back.

"What will you have?" he asked, moving towards the buffet.

THE
J. E. QUARLES
CO.

(Incorporated),
105 East Broad.

Everything
for Children.

FREDERICKSBURG.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
FREDERICKSBURG, VA., Nov. 28.—

The feature of this week was the Thanksgiving holiday. Nearly everybody recognized the day and observed it in some special way. Many of the foot-ball enthusiasts went to Richmond to see the big game there, others formed parties for a hunt through the woods, others still, visited friends out of town, and many remained at their homes and entertained visitors from a distance.

Mrs. A. W. Embrey entertained one of the card clubs this week, and after the prizes were won, the first by Mrs. S. G. Wallace and the second by Mrs. E. M. Young, Jr., dainty refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Welford, of Memphis, Tenn., are visiting Mrs. M. C. Roy, at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor Thornton, of "Bell Grove," King George county, visited Mr. Arthur P. Thornton and family this week.

Mr. Willie Warren, of New York, is here, the guest of his relatives, the Hurlkamp family.

Mrs. A. P. Rowe, who spent Thanks-

giving with the family of Mr. W. L. Bradbury, near Nason's, in Orange county, has returned home.

Miss Mary Shepherd left this week for New York, where she will spend some time with relatives and friends.

Miss May Rowe, a student at Hannah Moore Academy, near Baltimore, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents, Captain and Mrs. M. B. Rowe, at "Brompton," and had with her, as her guest, her schoolmate, Miss Carrington, of Cincinnati.

Miss Morris, of Macon, Ga.; Misses Lucy Sanford and Isabelle Williams, of Orange, were guests this week of Misses Margaret and Bessie Crismond.

Mr. W. S. Embrey, Jr., who is attending school in Baltimore, spent the holidays with his parents, Major and Mrs. W. E. Embrey.

Mrs. W. J. Crittenden, who was the guest this week of Mrs. T. N. Brent, has returned to her home at Unionville, Orange county.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Sweet and daughter, Miss Ruth Sweet, of Phoenix, N. Y., are visiting their relative, Mrs. Saline Elm.